SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad being built. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and receives token of esteem from Stella. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep fatherly watch over the young woman. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola Berngrd, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railroad and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader, pushing a railroad opposing Central Pacific, reaches mining town. She writes to Alfred Vincent his boast. Plying his attentions Cadwallader, insults her and she is rescued by Gideon, her father's servant. In turn he proposes marriage, is rejected, leaves her declaring he will return the sort of a man she will love. Vincent 'shows up' San Francisco and Washoe road and is praised by governor and heads of Central Pacific. Being known as agent of C. P. he decides to retire to position of a brakeman for a short time. Stella hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. "Uncle Billy" returns in terrible suffering from long mountain trip. Plot to destroy company's ship Flora is uncerthed and incriminating evidence against Cadwallader on charge of wire tapping in a list of land deribered by Brakeman Alfred Vincent, who arrives on scene. Impending disaster to Central Pacific is averted by protecting the Flora and sending the ship laden with fron for railroad camp. Phil

CHAPTER XVII.-Continued.

"Why don't you buy abroad?" "Our franchise forbids that; and American foundries can't make it fast enough. What we do buy is so long getting here! Twenty thousand miles! That's a sail for you. And the gales, and wrecks! By George! I wish it was quicker and safer."

As they neared the camps their conversation changed from railroad to other subjects-the latest book; the newest dance; the poem or picture most in the public eye. From topic to topic they flitted, up and down the polite world of their day.

To Stella, striving to lose no word, it was new, intoxicating. "That's my world, too," she thought. "I could say things like those. I know a little of mythology and history." She wondered why she had never used such language with Alfred, why he had not talked with her as he did now with Miss Hamilton

Stella lifted her head in a spirit of rebellion quite new to her. She could never acquire this subtle manner; and she should not stand in Alfred's way. He would succeed. From serving he would soon advance to ordering. He would need a wife like Miss Hamilton.

Mr. Crocker called Alfred for some questioning, and in his absence Miss Hamilton turned to Stella, "I'm afraid I'm monopolizing this opportunity, Miss Anthony. It's my first visit, you know."

"It is my first visit here, also," Stella replied.

"Your first?" Miss Hamilton's eyes opened wide with not too civil question. "Oh," she laughed, "if you live here and don't care enough to come and see these wonderful things shan't let my conscience sit up nights over my monopoly of Mr. Vincentand the conversation." She turned to smile at Alfred reappearing, and Stella was without opportunity to explain that, despite enthusiasm and appreciation, the railroad grade was not a proper promenade for a girl alone.

The young people lagged, in spite of the call of the leaders, and arrived at the camps to find them already alive with men and beasts.

"Oh, I must see the Chinese camps," Miss Hamilton cried. "I've heard of

They were in time to see the cooks serving from great cauldrons to each man his little keeler full of boiling water. There was also an array of big black pots simmering over camp fires, yet white and savory messes were within, announced by attractive odors.

"What do they do with those little tubs?" Miss Hamilton asked, as she saw the coolies disappear within tents or brush shacks.

"Each man takes a hot sponge bath and dresses in clean clothes before only "in fun." Still, how could this he eats.

"Is to-day any special occasion?"

she questioned, wonderingly.
"They do that every night in the

year. They never sup in their working clothes.

her own tollet, went unnoticed; for "What an example to Americans! Stella was too generous a giver to My respect for the disciples of Con-fucius has risen to a hundred," count the cost of her givings. In her own room she smiled to her-She wished to stay to see the yelself while she quickly made ready,

low men in "dinner dress," squatting with their little bowls and chop-sticks, chattering over their "licey;" but her uncle sent back a second hurrying ping hurriedly into her simple white summons that held a note of impatience; and Stella pushed ahead with sure steps, following her temporary escort. But Miss Hamilton, unused to her eye. She pinned them on her rough going, and in spite of Alfred's breast, and hastened downstafts, meetwatchfulness, turned her ankle and ing Sally B. and Viola in the hall. arrived at the road pale and weak with pain, leaning heavily on his arm. so late? I was jest comin' fur you. I Yet her gay bravery deceived her see they've reserved a seat on both be a telling lecture. A day or two may be drawn about the shoulders uncle, though she clasped Stella's ex-

It was quite dark when they drove -an'-cut my shoestrings! You look Promising them a special treat, he occupant.

flowers.

heard Miss Hamilton's graceful thanks

to Alfred, saw the lingering hand-

shake, the appeal in her eye, while she

Sally B. came out to meet them;

and the lantern swinging in the even-

ing breeze threw fantastic, dancing

shadows on the group. Suddenly Stel-

la felt out of it all, remote: for Alfred

lifting his hat impressively, backed

away from the open door and did not

see her standing in the shadow, alone.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Little Woman in Blue.

kle rubbed to comparative ease. She

prescribed bed; but Miss Hamilton de-

clared for the banquet even if she

must be carried there, and gladly ac-

cepted Stella's offer of help with the

Miss Hamilton's lingerie was hardly

less costly and dainty than my lady's

of to-day. White silk hose and satin

slippers; multiplied skirts more lace

than cambric; the combination of lace

and blue silk tissue that was the filmy

little gown-with careful hands Stella

unpacked and laid them, a snowy

The toilet went slowly. Stella had

been taught a decent respect for the

human body; and her innate love of

beauty and order had blossomed into

an honest personal neatness. But

such complicated hair-dressing, such

caressing of eyebrow and lash; such

critical attention to hands and nails;

the bathing, hot and cold; the rub-

bing and patting of cheek and arm, be-

dressing.

heap, on the bed.

Sally B.'s ready skill soon had the an-

leaned upon her uncle's arm.

"Is it? Well nobody won't git their secrets a studyin' of their looks; no more will they your'n, Stella. Your face gits secreter an' eleganter every Sally B. never paused for a day." word. It might not be the right one, up into the hotel brilliance. Stella but her meaning carried, as the alighted after the others; yet she

heartily.

message of the master in spite of poor instrument and blundering fingers. The band was playing as they en-

"Say, honey, them tiger lilies suits

you; an' I'd never 'a' thought it. They

got colors in 'em like yo' hair an'

eyes, shore's yo're born. Then they're

kinder secret an' powerful lookin', like

"What an odd idea!" Stella said won-

Stella's quick eve noted with sudden aversion the three reserved chairs, and the absence of Alfred and Miss Hamilton. "Let me sit on this side with you and Viola, won't you, Miss Sally?" she asked softly.

"But there's no seat on this side, chicken." Sally B.'s whisper was far audible

A gentleman rose at once and of fered his arm, which Stella accepted to save further confusion. She was rosy with embarrassment, though no other hint of it showed in her stately walk around the long table. And Sally B. watched delightedly the following of admiring eyes.

Stella was hardly seated when Miss Hamilton entered, leaning on Alfred's arm in the dependent style of the

Miss Hamilton had timed her com ing to that awkward instant common to banquets, when all await some incomprehensible delay, and when any diversion is welcome. The two walked slowly down the long room, Miss Hamilton's step and movements so per fectly artful that they seemed artless

-young women were so trained then. A hum of admiration went round. Stella had not before seen Alfred in evening dress. The night he wore Romeo's velvet and laces he was more splendid; but this conventional dress, finely displaying his slim figure, belonged to a world she knew not.

plendiferous!" she exclaimed as they side that perfect pair and was deeply grateful to the chance that prevented came under the lamp. "Don't she, ma?" echoed

it. She noticed Alfred's use of Miss Hamilton's given name, and the omission of his usual endearment to herself, and because she was hurt she dared not be serious. "Do let her think the coast clear; it will be such a fine test of your constancy," she said with a flippapoy astonishing to him.

they could do things to all the other He was too thoroughly masculine to fathom the art a woman uses to hide her wound. Neither could he reply, for Miss Hamilton turned to him with some laughing remark.

The insistent band, undaunted by two partitions, blared the popular airs of the day; sentiment, frolic, pathos: "When This Cruel War Is Over," "Ever of "The Maiden's Prayer, "Champagne Charley," "Last Ditch Polks" the last two accompanied by a soft tapping all along under the

Sally B. sat opposite Stella, her eyes seemingly on all the walters at once, vet she found time for the guests and their conversation.

A slight commotion at the door ar rested the attention of the guests. There came a gust of subdued yet excited Chinese chatter, a pause, and the entrance of two men carrying a towering white pagoda, surmounted by the word "God," in huge gilt letters. With some difficulty the sugary structure was safely landed in the center of the table, and Yic Wah and his assistants withdrew to the cover of the doorway, where Stella saw the cook peeping expectantly through. It was his master tribute to the occasion.

An instant of silence followed; then an infectious snicker ran around the table, in spots breaking into an actual

laugh. Stella saw Ylc Wah's eyes open wide with astonishment and question; vet in a breath they gleamed with anger. His face went livid, and he hurried away.

But Sally B. saved the moment. "My cook set up all night to make that cake, Mr. Crocker; please don't laugh!" she whispered past the two intervening guests.

At once the host rose, and taking his cue from her anxious face, proposed a toast to "The Cake and the Cook," that was responded to with hearty cheers. Yic Wah entered, bowed, and retired with a beaming

toastmaster now rapped for ceased, the soft rustle of serving and eating hushed, and the speeches be

Mr. Crocker spoke first, to the general topic: "The Railroad." He told the story of its inception and progress, paying tribute to Theodore T. Judah to the men who furthered the under taking in congress and legislature, to ory; and closed with a neat compli ment to Alfred. Stella ever so gently pressed his arm with her own; but the woman on the other side smiled allur uncle.

enough about you," she whispered, yet Stella heard it.

"I shall tell him he has left his debi of gratitude for me to liquidate," the beauty continued. "Or-or can I pay Uncle Charley's scores?" she ques tloned in mock humility, leaning to ward Alfred till her breath brushed his cheek. "Perhaps my coin is no current in your market."

Of course, he had to meet her budin age. She meant her coin should be current with him, and above par; and he would have been ice had he entire ly escaped the spell of her witcheries Several speeches followed, among them Mr. Ludlow's memorable toast "The Pacific Railroad, the Beautifu Belt of the Union, with California as the Golden Buckle."

At the close of the banquet Stells escaped through a door; and from cover of darkness watched knots a men gather and dissolve about Miss Hamilton; marked her every motion and speech; noted her vivacity, her perfect grace, her quick smile; sav flattered Alfred's ready response as she appealed to him prettily for fac or corroboration of her own assertions The little court melted away at last Mr. Crocker was buttonholed by Mr Gregory and led off. Viola disap peared; and Sally B, was already rush ing the transformation that must pre cede the five o'clock breakfast.

When the radiant two were alone Stella saw Miss Hamilton's animation fade in a breath; saw her pale and tremble and lift a pathetic little face to Alfred. And Stella marvelled a the heroism that had kept the gir keyed so long to her role. However artificial Miss Hamilton's manne might have been before, Stella recog nized the significance of the dropped mask. Here was perfect honesty, and the gentleman at her right. Alfred the sweet appeal of pain courageously seized that moment for a word with borne. How could Alfred resist it, or her trust in him, her beauty, all the subtle intimateness of the moment? haven't your permission to mention "Oh, Mr. Vincent, I've nearly died this last hour," she said unsteadily bel to suspect it. Yet you make it im-"Won't you please find Uncle Charley

as soon as you can?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

She thought of herself entering be-

Agreed With Late Employer

For a Time, at Least, Boy Would Not Smoke "Twist."

also that he was the only man in the

room who could fitly escort the dainty

woman who floated by his side, a sum-

mer cloud in her filmy white draper-

Miss Hamilton seated herself de

murely and exchanged salutations with

"Why didn't you wait for us? I

our engagement, but I wish Miss Ama-

"You May Come for Me in Five Minutes."

Stella.

possible, Stella "

fore lotion, powder, and a wee touch of | She noticed proudly that he wore his

rouge went on; the examinations at clothes with an accustomed ease, saw

each stage with hand glass and mir-

ror, Stella holding one of the lamps

which she continually adjusted to new

angles of reflection-this was an amaz-

ing revelation to her of Eve-old fem-

inine adoration at the altar of self-

A rap at the door and the hearty

voice of Mr. Crocker called from with-

out: "How's the ankle, Amabel? How

"Better, thank you, Uncle Charley.

You may come for me in five min-

utes. I can do by myself now," she

contined to Stella as her uncle walked

down the hall. "It's splendidly kind of

you to help me, and so beautifully. If

you ever need work I can get you a

position as lady's maid. I'll give you a

for it. She knew Miss Hamilton was

delicately reared city girl believe such

a big, awkward creature as herself

capable of filling any but a menial po-

sition? The real unkindness for which Miss Hamilton failed to apologize, the

scant minutes she had left Stella for

coiling as usual her thick waving hair.

but adding her "golden combs;" slip-

gown and its simpler accompaniments.

from flower-loving Yie Wah, caught

A cluster of tiger lilles, an offering

"Oh, here you be! What made you

Stella winced, yet chided herself

soon will you be ready?"

fetching character."

adornment.

Mr. J. M. Barrie, the popular nov elist and playwright, has glorified tobacco more than once, but on a cer-Mr. Barrie returned to his rooms one day and discovered his page boy

puffing hard at a dirty clay pipe. "My boy," sald the novelist, "It is very bad for you to smoke that coarse black twist. You will make yourself

old before your time.' And so he went on till he had deliv ered a long and what he believed to tended hand sharply as the two men I reckon. I'm sittin' third from Chartice, and shortly afterward Mr. Barwhich the coverlid cannot be tossed lifted her into the coach.

I'm sittin' third from Chartice, and shortly afterward Mr. Barwhich the coverlid cannot be tossed lifted her into the coach.

store of very choice cigars. You can imagine his chagrin when he discovered that the cigars had vanished, and in their place was the page boy's clay pipe and the following note:

"Dear Sir: I agree with you that tain occasion he tried to induce a it is bad for a boy to smoke twist. 1 smoker to desist. It happened thus: will not smoke any more twist till ! bave finished your cigars."

Sleeping Bag for Bables. To protect bables from the draughts

of winter nights a sleeping bag is or the market. It is made precisely like those in use by the ranchmen of the west except that it is of the daintlest softest elderdown flannel. The flat

RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.

gan using Doan's

Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St. Gardiner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. took to my bed and staved there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I be-

Kidney Pilis, and in three months was sider would have suspected that the completely cured. The trouble has never returned." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NAME WAS A COMPROMISE. Explanation of Remarkable Cognomen of Nevada Town.

A Nevada man having extensive mining claims in the goldfield region tells of a lucky strike that was made last year near Carson City, a strike that proved to be of such promise that a goodly sized camp immediately sprang up around it.

The two principal mine were, respectively, an Irishman and a Jew, and as a compliment to these leading citizens the camp decided to leave to them the bestowal of a sultable name upon the new community.

There followed many conferences between the two, none of which resulted in an agreement. The Irishman stood out for a name that would suggest his native isle, while the Jew was just as insistent, on his part, for a name that should be suggestive of the chosen people. This deadlock continued so long that the rest of the camp grew restless, and finally insisted that there should be a compromise. So the new camp was called "Tipperusalem."-Lippincott's.

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash-Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg-Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not order. The conversation and laughter have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had la grippe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatall the officers, especially to Mr. Greg | ment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the ingly into his face, and pouted at her Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. "Uncle Charley didn't say hall Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.



First Thesplan-When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night-Second Ditto - Hold

Monty: make that five! First Thespian-No, Jack; upon my honor-200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

Gave I' to Them Straight.

At a heavy transfer point on Sixth avenue, says a letter to the New York Times, few seats being vacant on a Twenty-third street car, a youth darted under the arm of a stout woman and plumped himself down in the seat she was about to occupy. Glaring, she hurled at him: "If I wasn't a perfect lady I'd swat you one on the mouth." Another young man arose, raised his hat, and begged her to sit down. When seated she beamed upon him and said: "Sir, you'me a gentle man; them others is hogs."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smel and completely derange the whole system where entering it through the mincous surfaces. Surfaces should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damanc they will do is ten fool to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufacture by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, C., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upor the blood and museons surfaces of the system. It buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the ground. It is taken internally and made in Toleon Ohlo, by F. J. Chency & Co. Testimonnis free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c, per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Nobody Else Loved Her. In her new autumn gown she re in the long glass.

garded her complexion complacently "I must confess," she said, "that I am in love with myself."

"Then you should be happy," said her chum, tartly, "for you haven't a rival." How often do smart clothes excite

shabby remarks!

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Cart Flitchers In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Blackwell's.

Ma Twaddles-Well, here's a "Napoleon of Wall street," who is well Pa Twaddles-How's that? Ma Twaddles-He's spending his

last days on the island.-Cleveland Leader.

Lewis' Single Binder straight Sc. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Worse Than Labor. He has the hardest work who has nothing to do.-Epictetus.

MINISTER A TRIFLE MIXED UP.

was called upon.

Consequently There Was an Awkward Perhaps in Funeral Oration.

A neighbor instructed him hastily

as to the admirable qualities of the

deceased, his benevolence, plety and

kind disposition, and gave him vari-

ous points as to his family relations.

During the funeral discourse no out-

clergyman had not been a lifelong

friend of the dead man. When, how-

ever, he came to mention the widow

In his prayer it was evident that his

data in regard to her had become a

"And now we commend to thy care

this widowed handmaid, who has been

bereaved again and again and again.

Then hesitating an instant, he added:

Australia's Wild Oysters.

Oysters are sometimes regarded as

dangerous but they are not usually

considered savage. A Queensland

judge, however, has decided that they

are wild beasts. Before a royal com-

mission on the pearling industry,

which has been sitting at Brisbane, a

witness stated that eight years ago he

had laid 100,000 shells in the neigh-

borhood of Friday island. The Jap-

anese stole the shells, and the district

court judge held that as pearl shell

ovsters were wild animals there was

Was Used to It.

James was required to accompany his

On a very hot Sunday morning

That was contrary to his inclina-

"Father," said he, "why need peo-

"My son," his father replied, "Satan

"Oh," said the boy, "but Satan does

A Keen Nose.

Grandmother-Why is the baby so

Nurse-Oh, his mother and father

Grandmother-I don't see them!

Nurse-Nor I, ma'am. But the child's nose is very keen. He smells

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses, Sold by Druggists, Harness Malers, or send to the manufacturers, \$.50 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted, Send for free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

It Would Seem So.

"Beauty is only skin deep," re-marked the party with the quotation

"And if some portraits of handsome

women are accurate," rejoined the

peevish person, "beauty is quite a dis-

Lewis' Single Einder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It makes a pretty girl hopping mad

if a young man declines to dance at-

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces infammation, allays pain, cures wind colls. Ecs bottle.

Obedience is better than sacrifice,

DODDS

KIDNEY

tance outside the cuticle,'

tendance upon her.

Latin proverb.

automobile, ma'am!-Harper's

is around as much in hot weather as

ple go to church when it is so hot?"

no penalty for stealing them.

father to church.

at any time.

happy?

habit.

are coming.

not mind hot weather!"

tion.

trifle confused. He said:

"And perhaps again."



He-You are getting on fine She-Am I swimming gracefully? He-Um-yes. All except your face.

Showed Practice. "You say she suspects that in years gone by her husband was a bur-

"Why, in the name of goodness?" "Pecause, when he gets up at night to get the baby a drink he never falls over the furniture,"-Houston Post,

Use Allen's Foot-Ease Cures tired, aching, sweating feet, 25c. Trial puckage free. A. S. Olmstod, Le Roy, N. Y.

All's to be feared where all's to be gained .- Byron.

Syrupsfigs

Cleanses the System Effect-ually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation:

Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men Women and Children-Young and Old.

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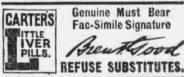
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these Little Pilla. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remely for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Tastein the Mouth Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

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Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

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